A POWER COMIC

DEDICATED TO A NEW BRAND OF COMIC FANS

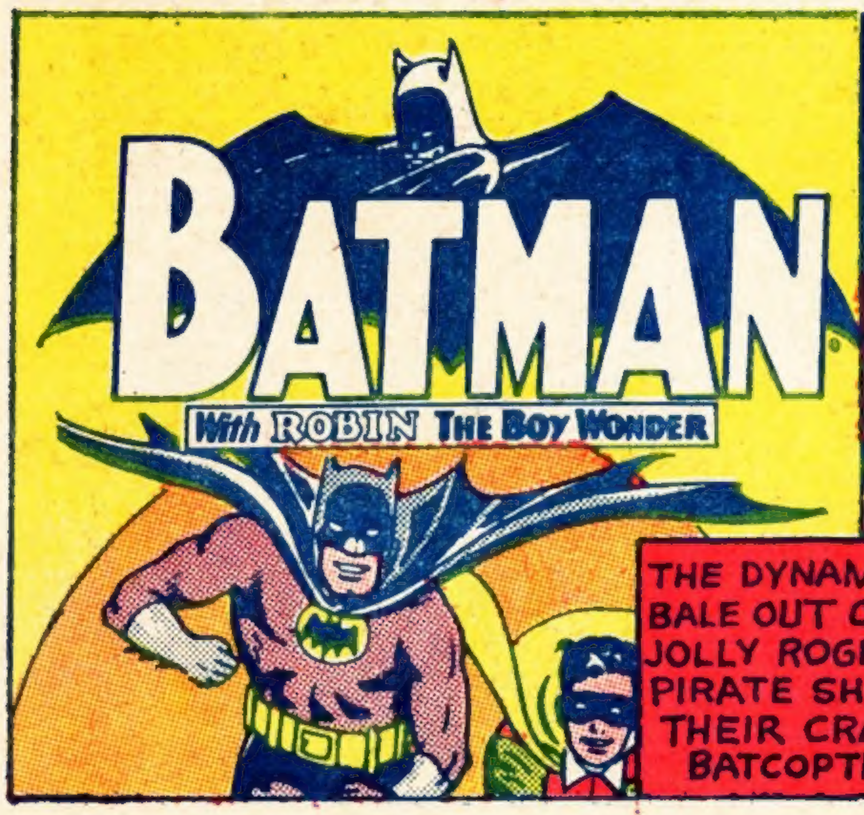
SMASH!

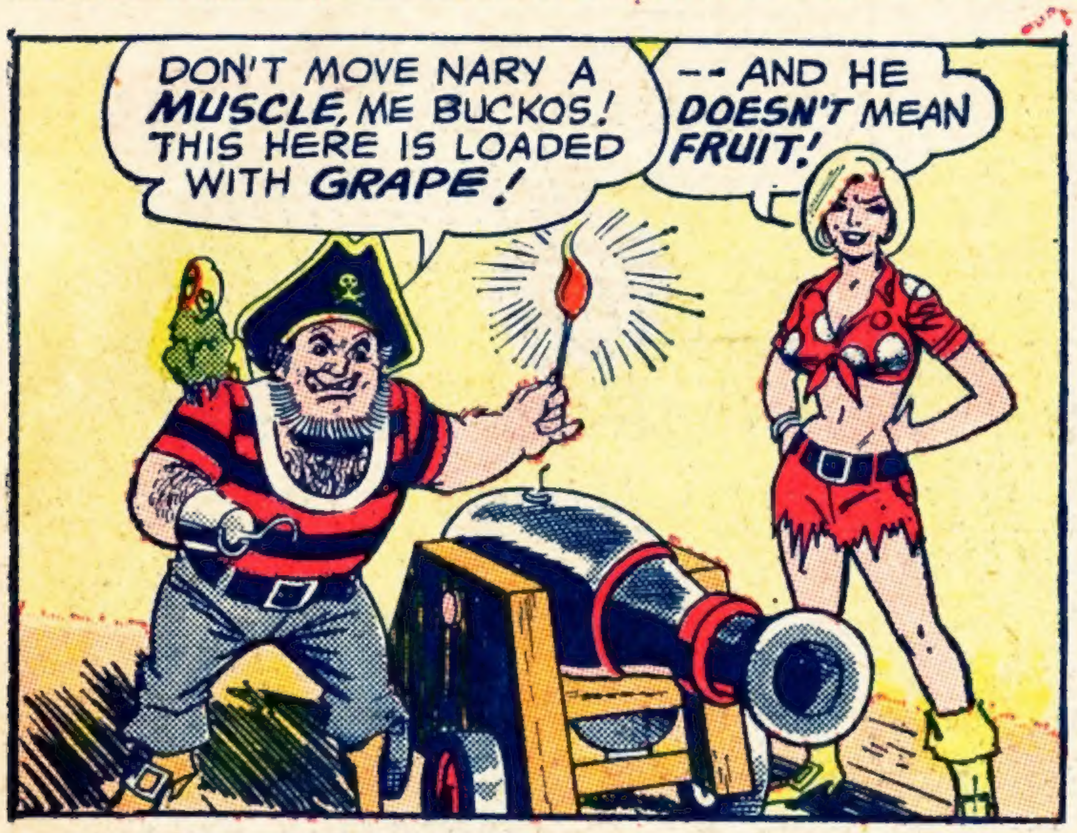
No. 70

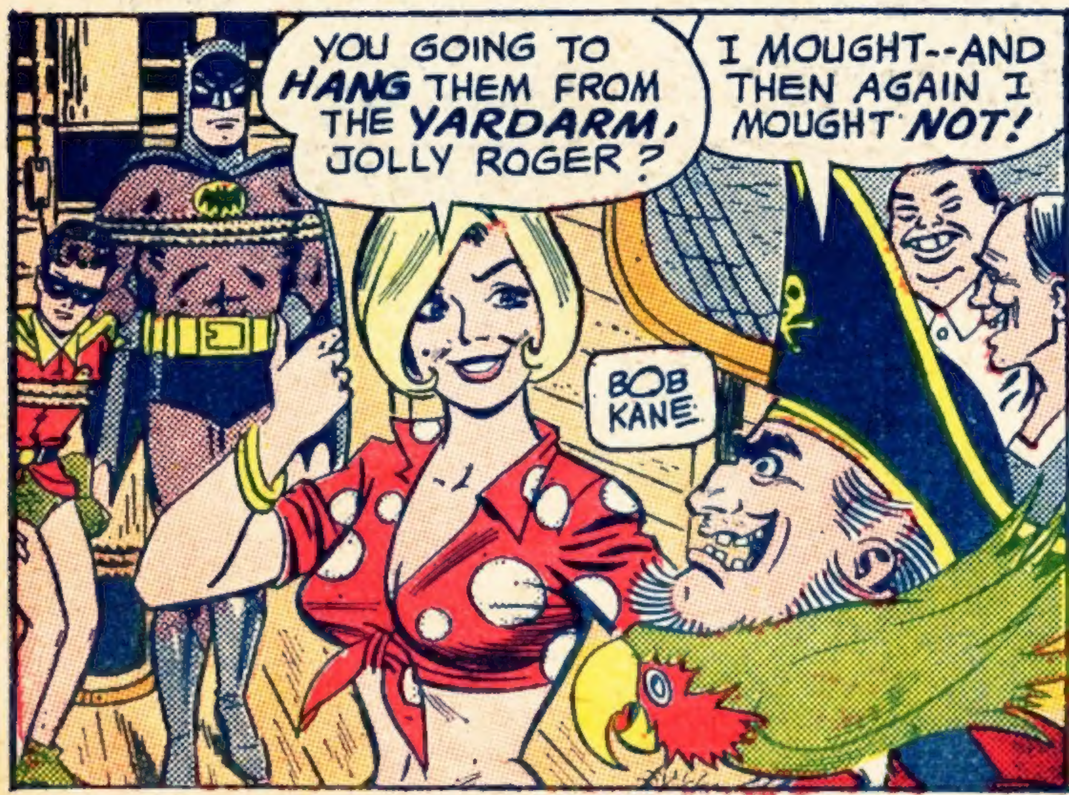
3rd JUNE 1967

EVERY MONDAY

7d







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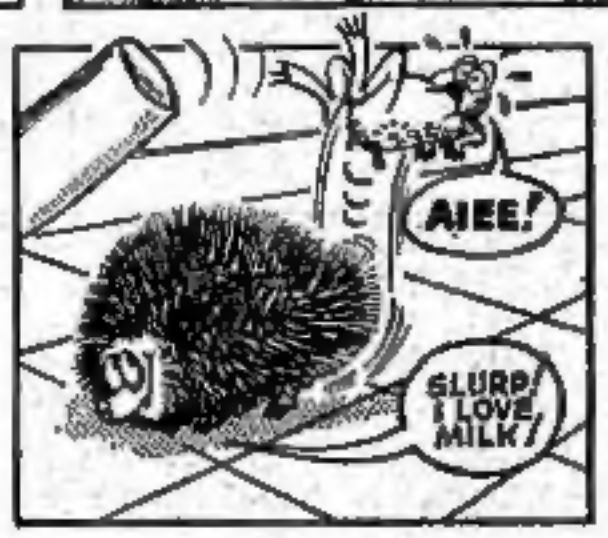
Percy's Pets

OH, DEAR! I REALLY MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT MY SPOTTY COMPLEXION!

MAYBE THIS MILK BATH WILL GIVE ME A CREAMY COMPLEXION!

AAGH! YOU BIG, HAIRY TWERP! LEAVE THAT MILK ALONE! IT'S MINE!! I PINCHED IT!
SHUT UP, SQUIRT!

LATER...
HEH! HEH! I SNITCHED ANOTHER BOTTLE!


AIEE!
SLURP! I LOVE MILK!

GRR! YOU BIG ROTTEN BULLY!

G-GULP! THIS IS THE LAST ONE! PERCY'S MUM WILL HALF-KILL ME IF SHE FINDS OUT!

COO! MILK? WE COULD MAKE LOTS OF LOVELY CHEESE WITH THE CREAM!

CHARGE!
AAGH! NO! IT'S PERCY'S MICE NOW!

YUMMY! YUMMY! LIQUID CHEESE!
DIRTY ROTTERS! LET ME OUT! SOB! SOB!

OH, NO! MUM'S DISCOVERED THE THEFT!
EEK! WHO'S BEEN PINCHING THE MILK? I HAD THREE BOTTLES HERE—AND THEY'VE ALL GONE!
OH, NO!

GRRR! THERE'S ONE!
BURP!

AND THERE'S ANOTHER!

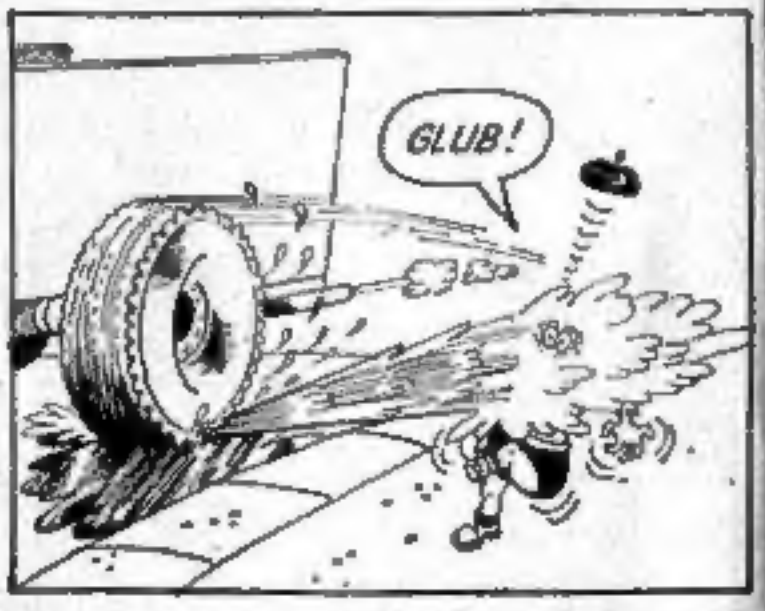
AND ONE HERE MAKES THREE!

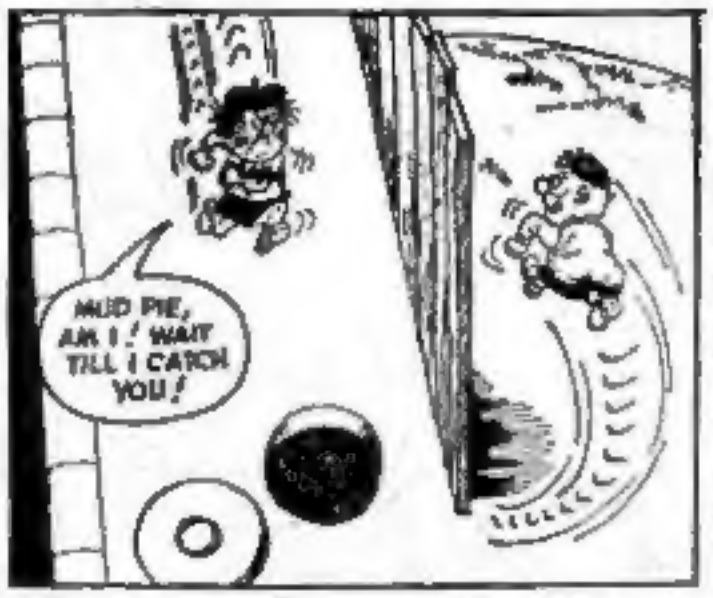
I SENTENCE YOU ALL THREE TO SERVE SEVEN DAY'S HARD LABOUR FOR THEFT!
DOCK

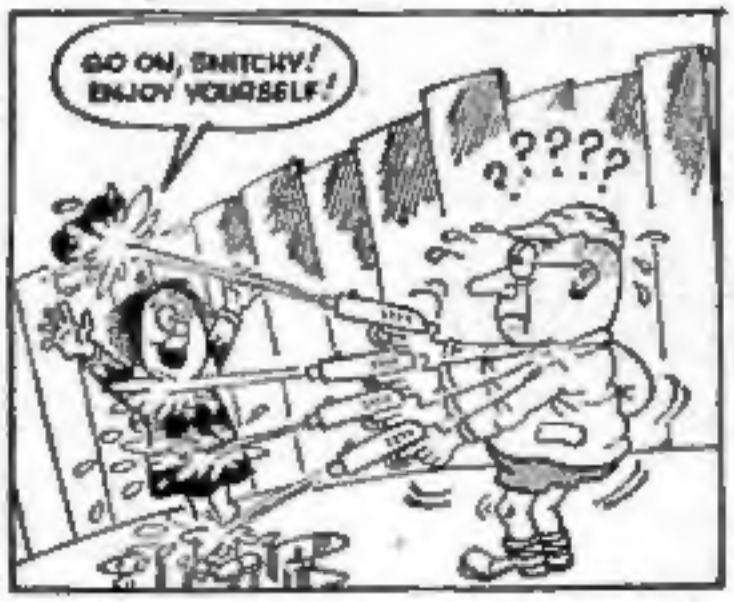
AND SO....
HO! HO! GOOD OLD PERCY—NOW THAT LOT ARE HAVING TROUBLE WITH 'SPOTS—THEY'LL SCRUB ALL WEEK AND NEVER SHIFT THEM—CUNNING OLD PERCY!
HUH! PERCY'S MADE US WASH SPOTTY THE DALMATION!

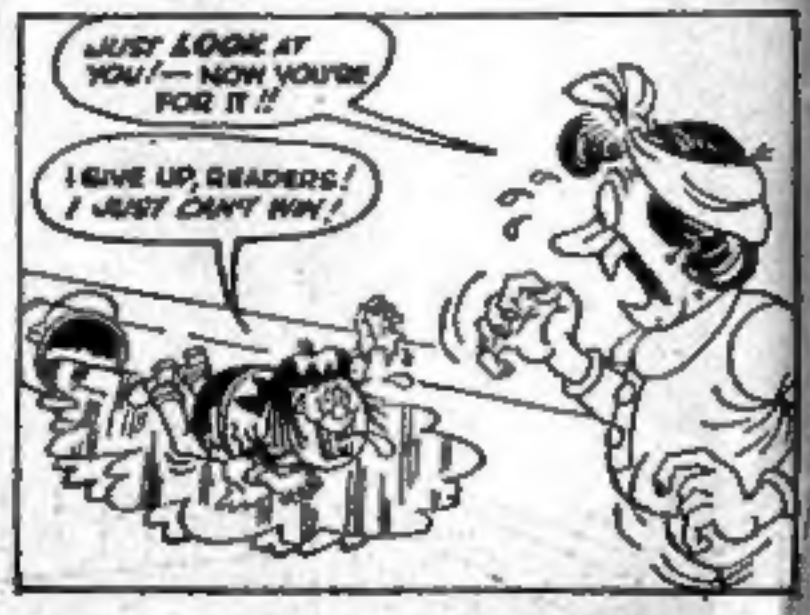
BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY 1967









news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

DEPARTMENT OF INFORMATION. Have you noticed how we gracefully surrendered to all the frantic fans who have been clamouring for more pages of fun? We would have done it before, but we didn't want to settle for anything less than something rather special. Then, two weeks ago, along came "The Cloak" and we just had to make room for him in POW or spend the rest of our lives feeling guilty about not letting you know about him. "The Cloak" is drawn and scripted by brilliant new-comer Mike Higgs. Marvellite Mike comes from Birmingham—and he'll be going a long way. "The Cloak" is the first strip he's ever had published, but you don't need us to tell you that it won't be the last.

TWENTY FRANTIC FOLLOWERS . . .

Linda Savage, Morden, Surrey; Roger Barnden, Palmers Green, London; David Powell, Hinckley, Leics; James Rawlings, Crowborough, Sussex; Jeremy Hendon, Harlow, Essex; Valerie Egan, Dublin, Ireland; Keith Charlesworth, R.A.F. Wyton, Hants; David Clark, Colchester, Essex; Christopher Copp, Exeter, Devon; Andrew Goding, Eastbourne, Sussex; Alistair Meike, Dorchester, Dorset; James Percy, Hampstead, London; Timothy Hamilton, Harrogate, Yorks; Nigel Hanson, Huddersfield; Peter Blake, Gosport, Hants; Adrian Corp, Taunton, Somerset; John Lyle, Wolverhampton, Staffs; Ferenc Aszmann, Herne Hill, London; John Hammond, Portsmouth, Hants; David Byrom, Wetherby, Yorks.

We've had an S.O.S. from Tony Roche of 2 St. John's Park, Mountown, Dun Laoghaire, Co. Dublin, Ireland. (Hope we got the spelling right, Tony, because we had difficulty with your letter. What did you write with—an inky spider?) Two or three months back Tony had a letter published in one of our Power columns and he talked about his fanzine. He's asked us to make it clear that this is his own publication and that anyone who wants a copy must write to him direct. There you are, Tony—we've done it, we've made ourselves feel all good.

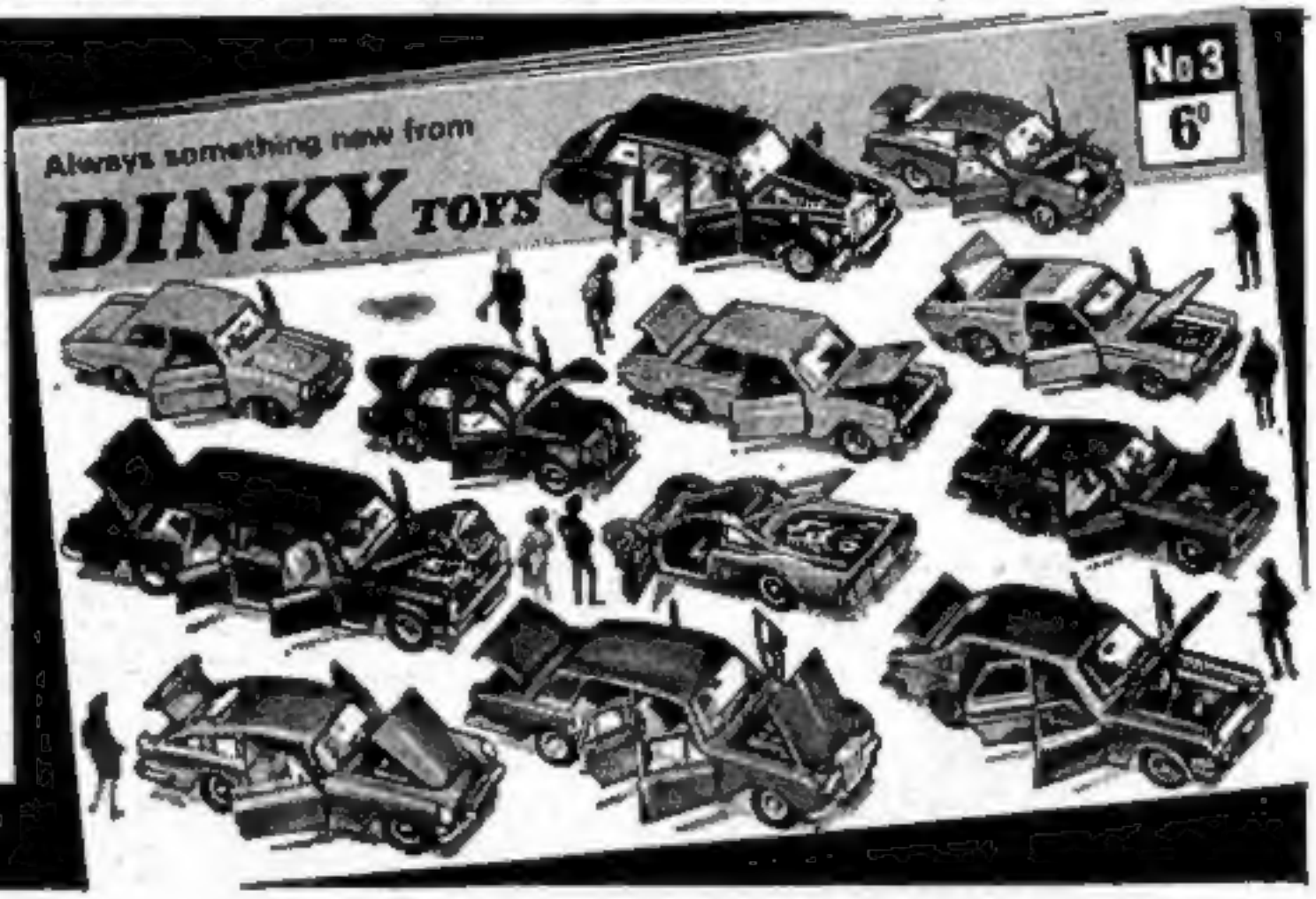
Believe it or not we're still receiving letters from girl fans who've got the mistaken idea that they're the only members of the female sex who are Power fans! Fact is, about a quarter of all the letters we receive are from girls. We often wonder which of our handsome heroes you girls would vote top of the pin-up parade—if we ever had a poll. We have a sneaking suspicion that the character who'd net most votes would be Sub-mariner. But we've been wrong before—especially when we try to read a woman's mind!

Just Out! DINKY TOYS® 1967 BOOK OF CARS

It's the latest bang-up-to-date edition of the fabulous Dinky Book of Cars. You've probably seen the last edition. This one's even better! New illustrations—all in colour, new models, great new action features! See them in the book's 100 fact-packed pages. Cars galore—plus lorries, cranes, tankers, military vehicles, etc. Dash into your toy shop for your personal copy now. There's sure to be a great demand.

OVER 100 PAGES FOR 6D

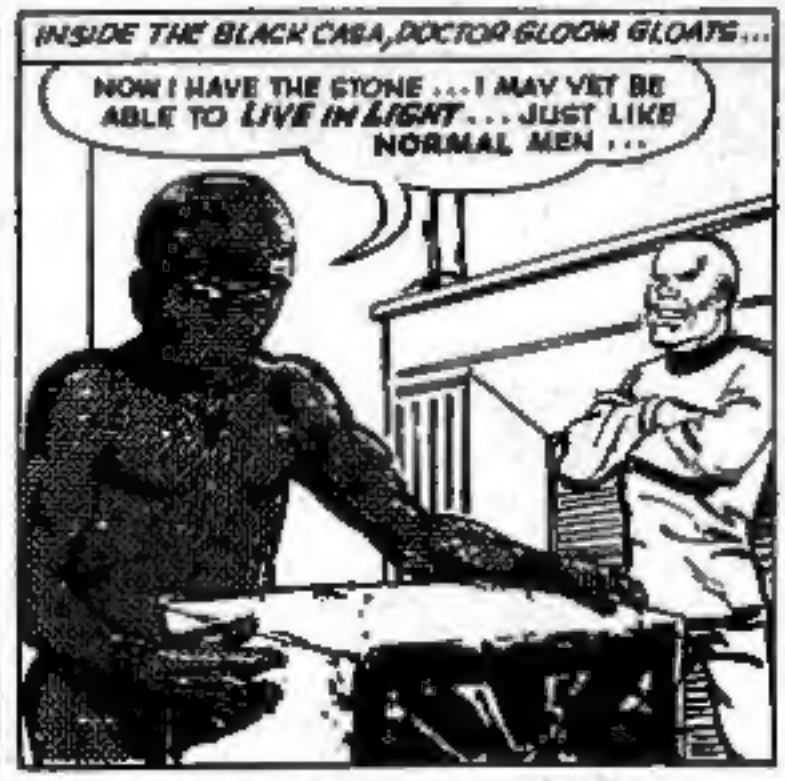
MECCANO LTD · BINNS ROAD LIVERPOOL



IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

IF HE IS TO SAVE HIS NEWSPAPERMAN FRIEND FROM DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE BIZARRE DOCTOR GLOOM, RUBBERMAN MUST STEAL THE ANCIENT, MYSTIC SUN STONE FROM A ROME MUSEUM WITHIN SIX HOURS! OTTO, GLOOM'S HENCHMAN, DRIVES OFF WITH THE STONE, BUT RUBBERMAN IS LEFT BEHIND!

WITH LUCK ... WITH A LOT OF LUCK ... I MAY BE ABLE TO GET THE STONE BACK AS WELL AS FREE WAYNE ...


INSIDE THE BLACK CABA, DOCTOR GLOOM GLOATS...
NOW I HAVE THE STONE ... I MAY YET BE ABLE TO LIVE IN LIGHT ... JUST LIKE NORMAL MEN ...

YES ... THE STONE HAS MINERAL PROPERTIES WITH WHICH I SHALL CONDUCT ANOTHER EXPERIMENT ... TO REMOVE THE CURSE OF DARKNESS FROM ME!
WHAT ABOUT THE GUY IN THE DUNGEON?

RUBBERMAN'S NEWSPAPERMAN FRIEND HEARS HIS DEATH SENTENCE ...
WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT HIM ...? LET HIM STAY WHERE HE IS! LET THE WALLS CLOSE IN TO CRUSH HIM!!

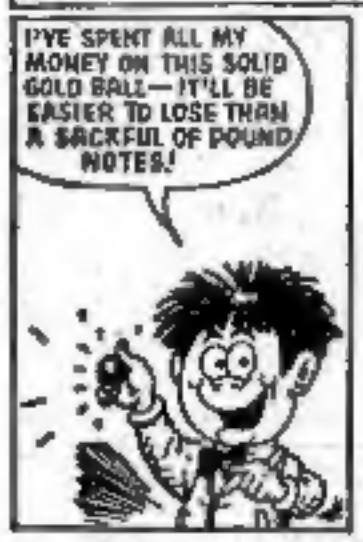
RUBBERMAN! WHEREEVER YOU ARE —
HELP ME!
ONLY YOU CAN SAVE ME NOW!!!

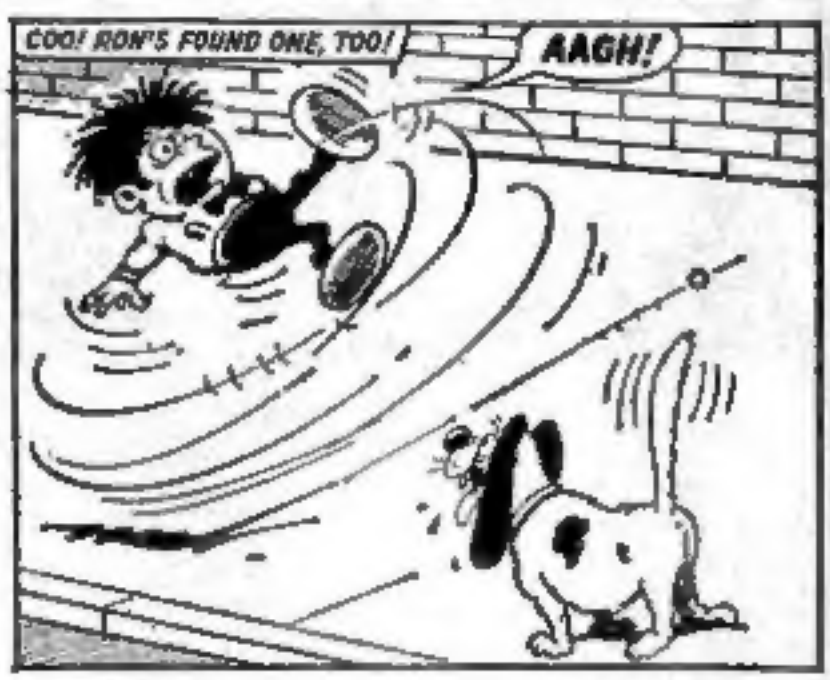
RUBBERMAN IS CLOSER THAN WAYNE REALIZES —
FIRST I MUST FIND WAYNE AND ... THAT'S GLOOM'S VOICE. THEY MUSTN'T SEE ME ... YET!
THE STONE ... I FEEL SOMETHING COMING FROM IT! IT IS LIKE ... AAHH!

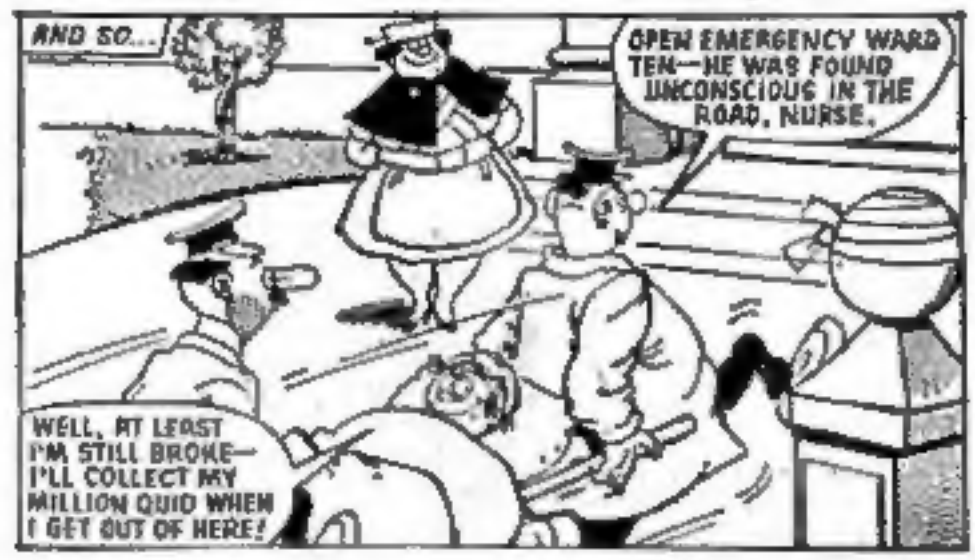
NEXT MOMENT ...
IT ... IT'S THE LIGHT! I MUST GET AWAY FROM THE LIGHT ... YOU!
NEXT WEEK: WHAT CHANCE HAS EVEN RUBBERMAN AGAINST THE PAIN-MADDENED GIANT?

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH

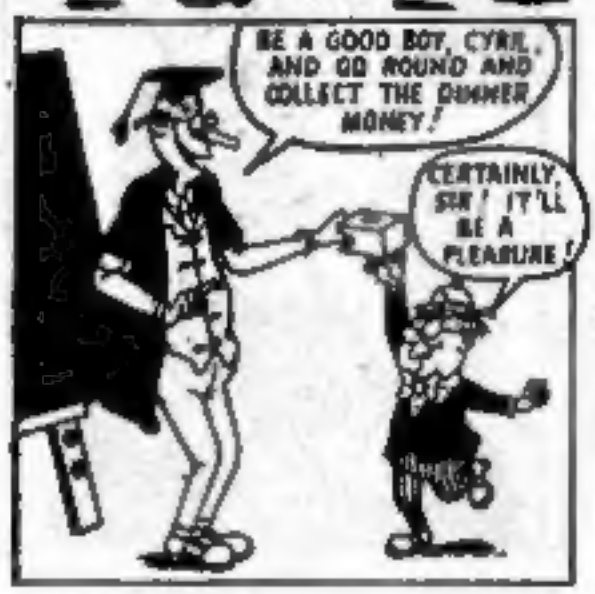


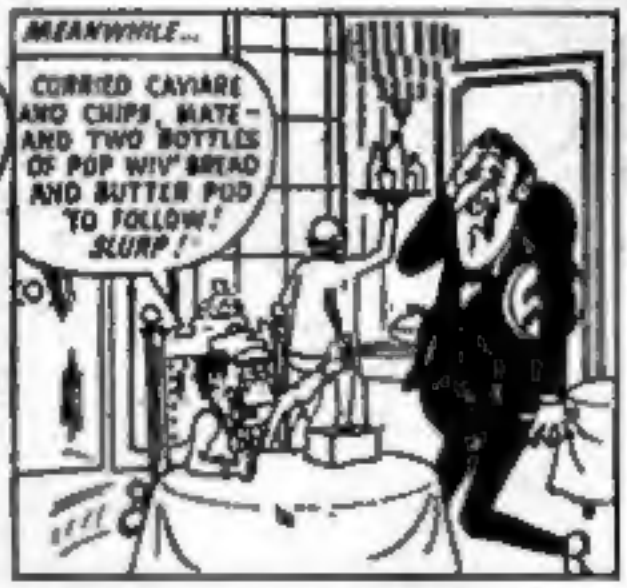




John learns the hard way

The SWOTS and the BLOTS





THERE HE IS! WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!
TRUST YOU TO SPOIL EVERYTHING!

HEH! HEH! THEY MAY AS WELL HAVE THE ROAST SPUDS - I DON'T THINK HER LADYSHIP WANTS THEM NOW!

THE SIZZLING-HOT ROAST SPUDS!

AAGH! I'M ON FIRE! GASP! GASP!

HEH! HEH! I'LL SOON FIX THAT!
OH, NO! THE DRINKING WATER!
SLURP-PP

SPLOSH!
THERE! THAT SHOULD COOL HIM OFF! HEH! HEH!

WHEEE-E

CRASH!
OH, DEAR! I'VE LANDED ON THE POOR WAITER!

OGR! THAT DOES IT, MY BOY!
HEY! LET GO! HELP!

SERVICE
YAHOO! GOOD OLD MISTER HEAD WAITER - HE GOT OUR MONEY BACK FOR US!
NOW I'LL GET SOME OF MY MONEY BACK TO PAY FOR THOSE DISHES!

BAH! WHAT A LIFE - AT LEAST YOU DON'T HAVE TO WASH UP AT SCHOOL DINNERS! I WON'T TRY THAT LARK AGAIN! GASP!
DOING!
DUST - AND GET ON WITH IT!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

TRAPPED... IN THE PIT OF DOOM!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965

UNBELIEVABLE AS IT SEEMS THE HULK HAS BEEN CAPTURED! YES THAT'S WHAT WE SAID...SO LET'S NOT WASTE A SINGLE SECOND OF THIS SENSES-STAGGERING SAGA— LET'S GO!

HE'S REACHING FOR THE WALL ... TRYING TO CLIMB UP

HE TRIGGERED THE TRIP WIRES!! THE ANTI-MATTER EVENTS WHICH EXPLODE ON CONTACT

ZAP!

ARRGHHH!!

NOW HE'S REALLY MAD! HE'S GETTING SET TO LEAP OUT!

STAND FAST! THE CRISS-CROSS SURFACE PLANS HAVE STOPPED HIM BEFORE — GOT TO!

NOTHING CAN KEEP THE HULK HERE — NOTHING!

ZAP!!

NOTHING EXCEPT THE STRONGEST CONCENTRATION OF ANTI-MATTER BEAMS LEFT ON THE TARGET!

UNNNNNNNN

IT WORKED! NOTHING BUT ANTI-MATTER COULD HAVE DONE IT! HE CAN'T BREAK THROUGH!

THOSE BEAMS WOULD HAVE ANNIHILATED A RESIDENT — BUT THEY ONLY GAVE HIM A HEADACHE!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? THEY STOPPED HIM — AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!

HOLD IT, MISTER! NO ONE COMES IN HERE WITHOUT AUTHORITY!

OH! IT'S YOU, DR. ZAXON!

I HEARD YOU'VE CAPTURED THE HULK! I MUST SEE HIM! WHERE IS HE?

IN THE PIT RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU, SIR — BUT BE CAREFUL!

WHAT A GREAT DAY FOR SCIENCE! IT'S REALLY MAN!

THIS INSTRUMENT WILL GIVE ME AN APPROXIMATE READING ON HIS PHYSIOLOGICAL AND MOLECULAR MAKEUP!

DON'T GET TOO CLOSE, SIR — HE'S CAPABLE OF ANYTHING!

I'LL GET AWAY!! I'LL SMASH YOU ALL! YOU CAN'T STOP ME! YOU CAN'T STOP THE HULK!

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THESE READINGS! HE'S A TERRIBLE BLAST FURNACE OF UNLIMITED ENERGY! THERE'S NO WAY TO EVEN MEASURE HIS STRENGTH!

IF WE CAN KEEP HIM UNDER CONTROL, THERE'S NO LIMIT TO WHAT WE CAN LEARN ABOUT THE HARNESSING OF RAW POWER!

TIK TIK TIK TIK

DR. ZAXON! I WAS ABOUT TO CALL YOU! I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE!

I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED IT FOR THE WORLD, MAJOR TALBOT!

THEN — THE HULK REALLY IS HERE! YOU HAVE CAPTURED HIM!

I'VE GOTTA SEE! I'VE GOTTA BE SURE HE REALLY IS ALIVE!

IT'S HIM! HE'S NOT DEAD — BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP HIM IN A PIT, LIKE SOME WILD ANIMAL!

WE CAN — AND WE WILL, BOY! HE'LL NEVER ESCAPE US AGAIN!

LET ME SEE HIM! I'VE GOT TO GET TO SATISFY MYSELF!

NO! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THAT HORRIBLE GREEN GRAVED MONSTER CAN'T BE BRUCE BANNER! IT'S A LIE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'D RATHER BELIEVE THAT BRUCE IS DEAD!!

EASY, BETTY! GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! WE'VE BEEN THERE! THAT'S THE WAY IT IS! LOOK AT HIM! HE RECOGNIZES YOU!

EVEN AS THEY WATCH, IT SEEMS AS THOUGH RICK JONES HAS SPOKEN THE TRUTH, AS THE BESTIAL FACE SOFTENS AT THE SIGHT OF THE GIRL.

FOR A FEW FLEETING SECONDS IN SOME DIM RECESS OF THE HULK'S BRAIN, THE PART WHICH WAS ONCE BRUCE BANNER SUDDENLY REMEMBERS ... BUT THEN — THE SENSATION VANISHES.

LEAVING IN ITS WAKE ONLY THE SNARLING, RAMPAGING CREATURE WHO ROARS HIS DEFIANCE FOR THE WORLD TO HEAR ...

I'LL GET AWAY! I'M THE HULK! THE HULK! THE HULK!

HE DIDN'T KNOW ME! HE DIDN'T REMEMBER! HE'S NOT BRUCE BANNER. HE'S NOT!

THERE, THERE, BETTY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK NOW. PERHAPS THE BOY DID LIE TO US!

THINK WHAT YOU WANT TO! WHAT DOES IT MATTER? WE CAN'T BRING DR. BANNER BACK ANYWAY!!

I'LL TAKE OVER NOW.

MAJOR! I WANT YOU TO OBTAIN FULL AUTHORITY FOR ME TO EXPERIMENT ON THAT CREATURE. I MAY BE ABLE TO DUPLICATE THE CONDITIONS THAT TURNED HIM INTO THE HULK!

THUS WE WILL BE ABLE TO FINALLY LEARN WHETHER OR NOT HE HAS A DOUBLE IDENTITY!

I'LL CONTACT GENERAL ROSS AT ONCE, DOCTOR!

IN THE MEANTIME, I'M PUTTING THE HULK IN YOUR CHARGE! HE'S A MATTER FOR SCIENCE TO COPE WITH NOW.

YOU, YOU WON'T DO ANYTHING TO HARM HIM, WILL YOU, DOC? HE CAN'T HELP BEING WHAT HE IS!

THE INTERESTS OF SCIENCE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT BRUTE'S WELFARE, YOUNG MAN!

BUT...!

AT EASE, JONES. DR. ZAXON KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!

BUT, SHUTTER LATER, IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS LAB...

THE FOOLS! WHERE I GO, KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! I'M GOING TO MAKE MYSELF THE MOST POWERFUL MAN ON EARTH!

IF BANNER REALLY IS THE GREEN-SKINNED BARBARIAN, HE'S DOOMED! FOR I SHALL DESTROY THE HULK BY TRANSFERRING HIS LIMITLESS ORGANIC ENERGY INTO A MACHINE WHICH ONLY I SHALL CONTROL!

THE RESULTING POWER WILL ENABLE ME TO PERFORM SEEMING MIRACLES! I'LL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE WEATHER BY BOMBARDING THE ATMOSPHERE ABOVE US AND CAUSING RAIN, SNOW, OR ICE...!

I'LL CONTROL SURFACE TRANSPORTATION BY CALLING INDEX GROUND VOLCANOES TO ERUPT AT ANY LOCATION I CHOOSE...

USING SUCH ORGANIC ENERGY I COULD EVEN CAUSE APPARITIONS TO APPEAR IN THE AIR.

WHICH WOULD GIVE ME CONTROL OF PRIMITIVE NATIONS BY FILLING THE SUPERSTITIOUS NATIVES WITH AWE AND DREAD!!

THE HULK HASN'T THE BRAINS TO KNOW HOW TO REALLY HARNESS ALL THE POWER WHICH IS HIS! THAT IS WHY HE MUST DIE!

WHEN I HAVE ALL THAT MATCHLESS ORGANIC ENERGY UNDER MY OWN CONTROL, I'LL BE MASTER OF EARTH!

THEY CALL THE HULK A MONSTER! AH! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THE WORLD MEANS UNTIL MY PLANS HAVE BORNE FRUIT!

NO ARMY WILL BE ABLE TO STOP ME. NO FORCE CAN STAND UP TO ME! I'LL POSSESS THE POWER OF THE HULK... AND I'LL MAGNIFY TIME MY OWN PURPOSES! I'LL BE ZAXON THE FIRST, MASTER OF MANKIND!"

THAT NIGHT, ATTIRED IN A SPECIAL PROTECTIVE ARMOURED SUIT, DR. KONRAD ZAXON MAKES WHAT SEEMS TO BE A ROUTINE PHONE CALL TO THE TROOPS ASSIGNED TO CHASING THE HULK!

YOU MEN ARE RELIEVED FROM DUTY. YOU ARE ALL DISMISSED!

I ORDER YOU TO LEAVE BY THE AUTHORITY OF GENERAL ROSS! I SHALL ASSUME FULL RESPONSIBILITY!

IT IS DONE! NOW THERE IS NOTHING TO INTERFERE WITH MY MONUMENTAL MISSION!

ALL I NEED DO IS GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE HULK TO AIM THIS ORGANIC ENERGY ATTRACTOR AT HIM. WITHIN SECONDS HIS ENERGIES WILL BE MINE TO CONTROL!

BUT THAT WON'T MATTER TO HIM... BECAUSE HIS LIFE WILL BE ENDED!

THE PIT AT LAST! FIRST I'LL SHUT OFF THE ANTI-MATTER RAYS! FOR, I WANT HIM TO CLIMB OUT... TO HIS DEATH!

CLICK!

HULK!! DO YOU HEAR ME?

I'M WAITING FOR YOU, UNSPEAKABLE MONSTER! YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR LITTLE PRISON NOW... IF YOU DARE FACE THE MAN WHO IS YOUR MASTER!

AND SO THE STAGE IS SET FOR WHAT MAY WELL PROVE THE STRANGEST...THE MOST DRAMATIC...HAPPENING OF ALL IN THE INCREDIBLE HISTORY OF THE HULK! WE CAN'T EVEN HINT AT IT!—IT'S SOMETHING YOU JUST HAVE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF!

NEXT ISSUE: The FURY of THE HULK!

MEET... Mister Knowall!

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

Cut out the oblong below containing the figures and stick it on to stiff card. You are going to get a lot of fun with it, so put it in your pocket and keep it safe.

Here's how to use it ..

Ask anyone to think of any number between one and thirty. He must not tell you what it is, but just tell you the columns on the card where his secret number appears. He will be amazed when you immediately tell him what the number is. How?

You simply add up the figures at the top of the columns he pointed out containing his secret number.

It always works, says Knowall Barry Addison of Erith, Kent.

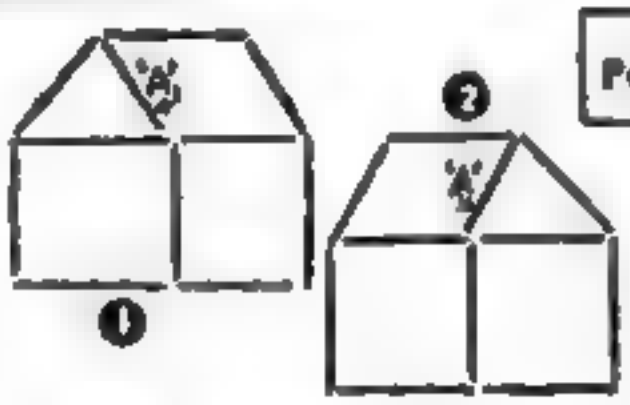
A	B	C	D	E
2	1	16	8	4
27	25	24	8	20
14	17	30	26	28
15	11	17	19	7
10	6	30	27	12
10	21	23	14	15
22	3	18	30	6
7	29	22	28	30
10	19	23	13	5
29	7	19	11	21
23	15	30	28	14
6	5	27	24	22
3	23	25	12	13
11	13	30	15	29
30	27	23	25	26

MOVING HOUSE

Arrange eleven matches to form a house. Then ask a mate to turn the house round MOVING ONLY ONE MATCH.

When he gives up simply alter the slant of the match marked "A".

Thanks to Knowall Lorraine Williams of Crewkerne, Somerset for this match trick.



MATCHSTAND!

Can you balance a matchstick on your finger with the head upermost? You'll find it's simple if you break a bit off the bottom. From this jagged end into the fleshy part of your finger and the match will stand upright.

Thanks to Knowall Peter Davis of Southampton for this one.

ERK!

"What's green with twelve legs, one eye and purple hair?"
"I don't know—"
"Neither do I, but there's one on the back of your neck right now!"

Cotton Catch!

It may take some time before you get a giggle out of this trick after you have set your trap. But it is bound to happen sooner or later.

Get a half-used reel of cotton and thread the end into a needle.

Now put the reel into the inside pocket of your jacket and pierce your jacket from the inside to the outside with the needle. This will take the cotton through so that when you take the needle off, it will leave a length of cotton hanging down the outside of your coat.

What a temptation this will be for someone to pull it. And what a shock they will get when they do—because the cotton will keep coming and coming and coming ... before they "cotton-on" that they've been fooled!

This trick should not harm your clothes at all, but it might be as well to ask Mum's permission first.

Penny Puzzle

Knowall S. Jenkins of Chelmsford, Essex, stumped me with this one for exactly half an hour. See how long it takes you to work it out before you look at the answer below.

Using only FIVE pennies, arrange them so that THREE are showing heads and THREE are showing tails.

Penny Puzzle Answer

Lay down the two pennies showing heads and two pennies showing tails. Stand the fifth one on edge so that it shows both heads and tails.

£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you have a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

.....

The Feature I don't like is:

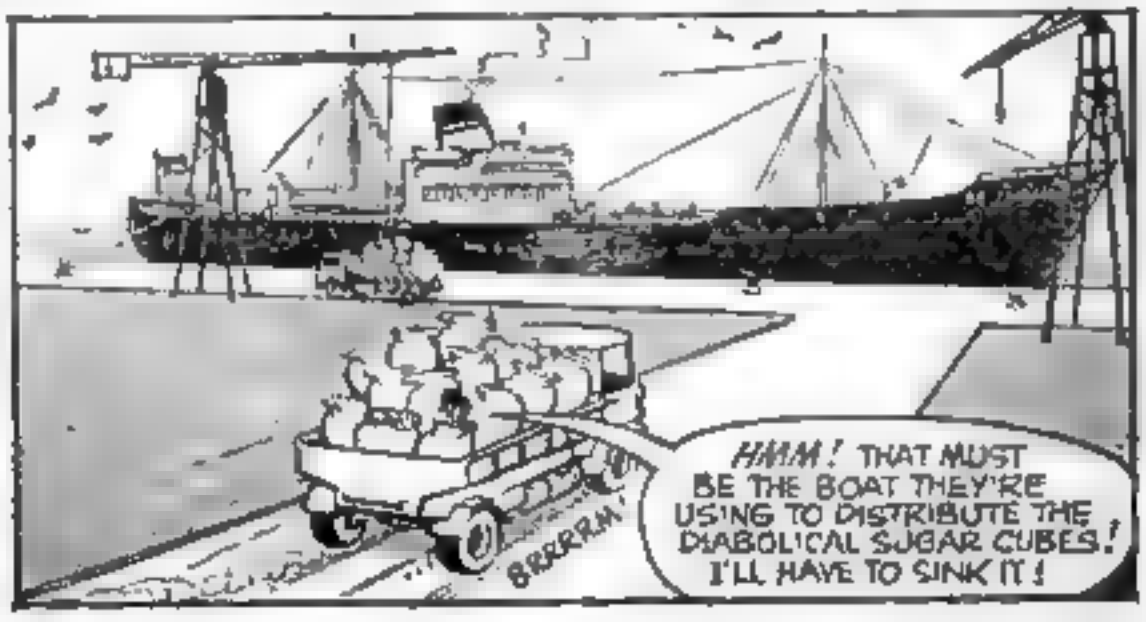
.....

My age is:.....

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,

64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.



I'LL LIE LOW IN THE HOLD UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR THAT'S WHAT NAPOLEON SOLO WOULD DO!

BONK

A FEW HOURS LATER...

THE COAST IS CLEAR - NOW TO DO MY DIRTY WORK!

OH, NO! WE'VE PUT OUT TO SEA - IF I SINK THE SHIP I'LL GO DOWN WITH IT! I'M MILES FROM ANYWHERE! THIS NEVER HAPPENS TO SOLO!

GRRR! I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL IT'S DARK THEN TAKE OVER THE SHIP AND SAIL IT BACK BEFORE I SINK IT

MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A KIP UNTIL IT'S DARK- YAWN! THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME IN HERE!

SUGAR CUBE I LOVE YOU 30'

WE'RE ENTERING ZE FOG - SOUND ZE FOGHORN!

ZE EYE, AYE SIR!

WHOO!

AAGH!

NASTY STATE OF SHOCK

ZE SUFFERING PEA SOUPERS! IT'S ZE MAN FROM BUNGLE!

SPLOSH

SPLOSH

LOOK WHAT I'ZE FOUND, CAPTAIN! THE LITTLE TWERP FROM ZE BUNGLE!

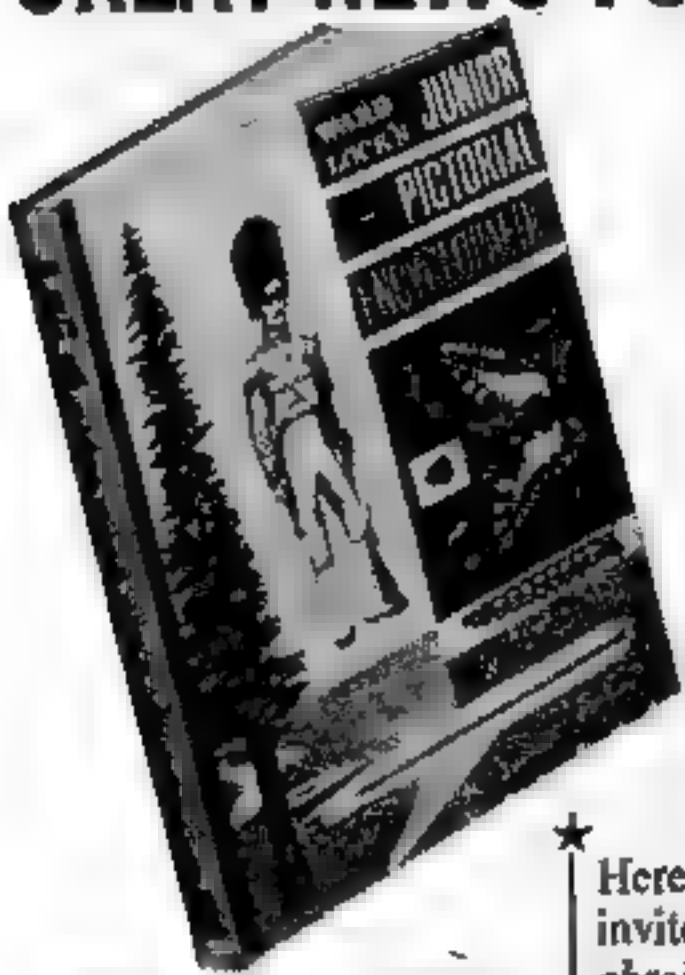
AIV WELL, IT MAKES A CHANGE FROM A DOG!

SHIP'S LOG

SHINE

NEXT WEEK - ALL HANDS ON NECK (LARRY'S).

GREAT NEWS FOR EVERY READER OF 'SMASH!'



ACCEPT THIS GREAT ENCYCLOPÆDIA FREE!

WARD LOCK'S JUNIOR PICTORIAL ENCYCLOPAEDIA

This fine encyclopaedia for boys and girls is offered *absolutely free* to all new members of the Children's Book Club. It answers almost all the many questions which crop up at school, home and play — and it provides a unique stepping-stone to new worlds of fascinating knowledge.

★

Here is wonderful news for every new member of the Children's Book Club! You are invited to accept a copy of the famous Ward Lock's Junior Pictorial Encyclopaedia, *absolutely free*, when you join the Children's Book Club.

When you enrol in the Children's Book Club you join thousands of girls and boys (all over the world) who enjoy the thrill of receiving each month, by post, a grand book by a favourite author. **And you, too, will get them for only 5s. each, instead of the normal price of 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d., or 15s.!** These splendid, full-length Club editions—clearly printed—well bound—**usually illustrated**—are books you will be thrilled to read—proud to call your own. Members everywhere are amazed at the quality, variety and value of these "junior best-sellers."

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(Published at 15s.)

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Children's Book Club

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brings you the best Children's books

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Members receive a free Club badge and free monthly magazine (which contains many competitions with loads of prizes). There are also free gifts (foreign stamps, books, pens, etc.) for you when you enrol friends in the Club. Without a doubt, no other Club offers its members such splendid gifts!

FILL IN THIS MEMBERSHIP FORM TODAY!

To the Children's Book Club, 121 Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2

I wish to join the Children's Book Club and agree to purchase the selected book issued each month to members at a cost of 5s. (postage 3s.). I agree to continue my membership for a minimum of six months, after which I may cancel when I like.

☐ *I will pay for selections on receipt. SMASH, June 67

Or if you wish to save time, postage and postal order costs, you may send an advance subscription, 6 months 36s.; 12 months 72s.

☐ *I enclose 36s./72s. (Strike out amount not applicable).

*Place ✓ in the space above, as required.

PLEASE SEND MY FREE COPY OF WARD LOCK'S JUNIOR PICTORIAL ENCYCLOPÆDIA

NAME .....
(BLOCK LETTERS, PLEASE)

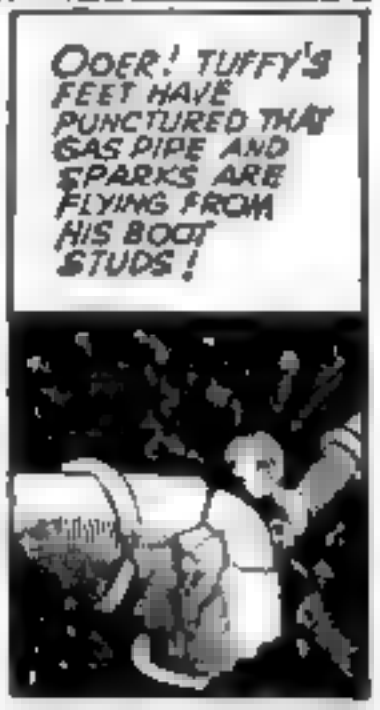
ADDRESS .....

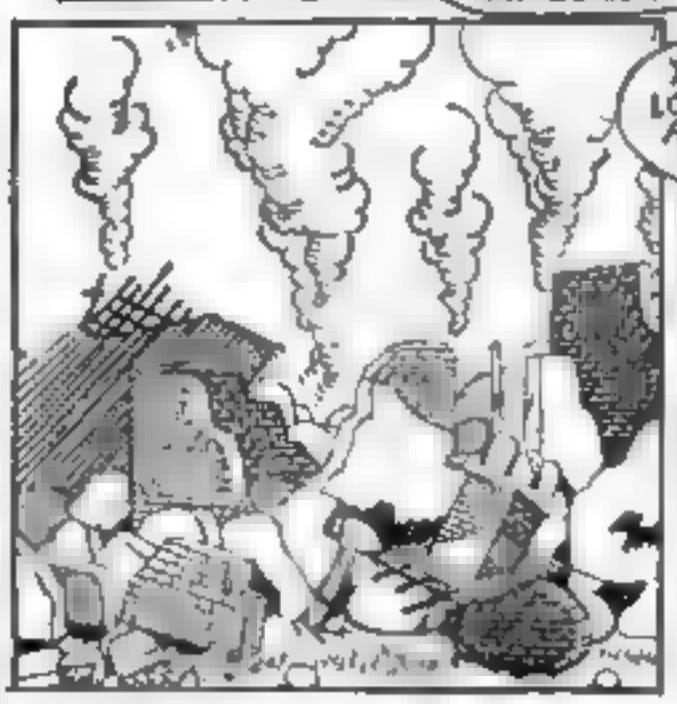
..... Parent's Signature .....

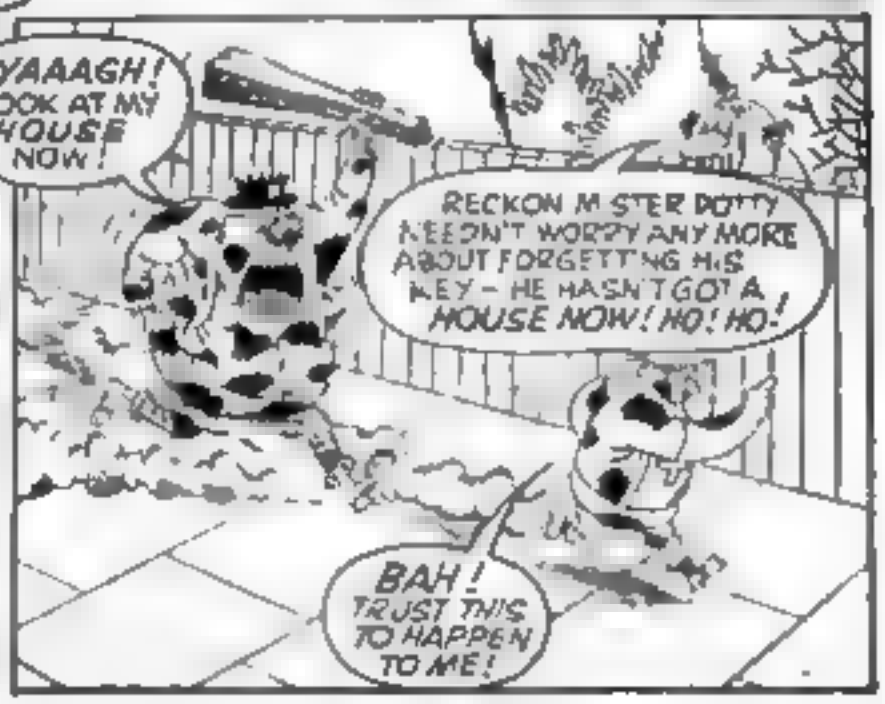
Details and rates for overseas membership on request

MEET THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD . . .

TUFFY McGREW







Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE

YAH! BOO! CHEAT!
ERK! HELP! N-NO! STOP IT!
GET OFF! HOP IT!

ER— WE'LL FORGET THAT ONE — FOR MY NEXT TRICK I'LL PUT CHARLIE IN A BOX AND MAKE HIM DISAPPEAR!

I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THIS ONE WORKS!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! GULP!

INKY PINKY DO NOT FERR! NOW TO MAKE CHARLIE DISRPPEAR!

WHAT A DOPE! YOU DIDN'T PRESS THE SECRET BUTTON!
OH, NO! I'VE FAILED AGAIN!

WHY DON'T YOU MAKE YOURSELF DISAPPEAR? HOP IT! GET OFF!
BOO! GET OFF!

HELP! HE HE HE IS MAKING HIMSELF DISAPPEAR — HE'S SHRINKING BACK TO TELLY SIZE!

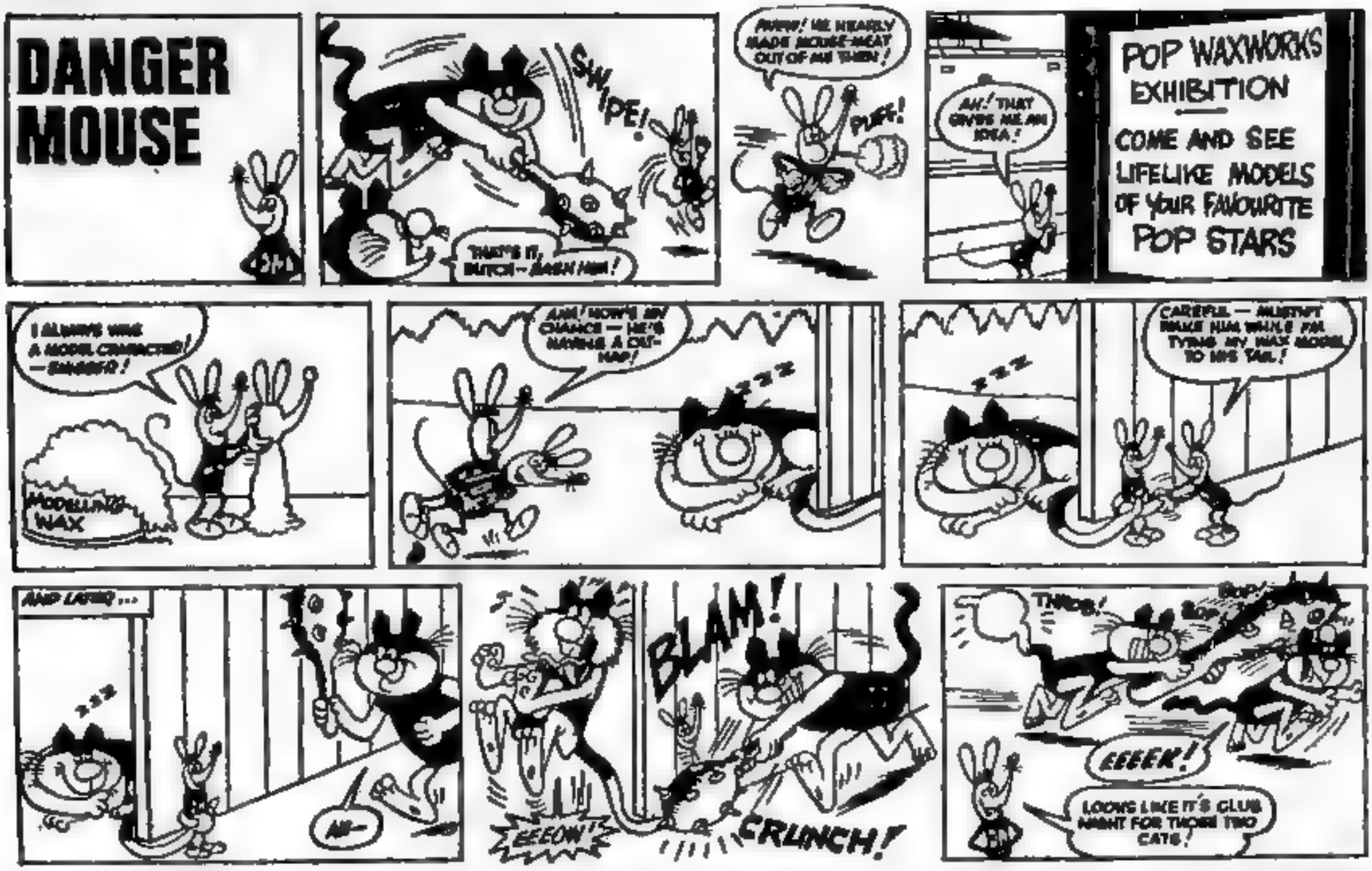
COR! HE MUST HAVE BEEN FOOLING US — HE'S A GREAT MAGICIAN! HE'S VANISHED!
WHAT A MAGICIAN! YEOW!
GOOD OLD CHARLIE! WHERE DID YOU PICK HIM UPP

BUT HE CAN'T HAVE DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY! GULP! THERE SHOULD BE A FEW INCHES OF HIM LEFT!

AFTER THE SHOW...
GOSH! SO THAT'S HOW HE DID IT! HE FELL DOWN THIS BLOOMING KNOT HOLE!

UNDER THE STAGE...
HUH! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER COME!
B-BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!

BACK HOME...
YOU WOULDN'T LIKE TO DO THE SAME AGAIN AT NEXT YEAR'S CONCERT? NO! NO!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! NEVER AGAIN!



BE A SMASHER AND WRITE TO SMASH!—

SMASH, 64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

you'll win £1 if your letter is printed!

* * *

Dear Alf and Cos,

SMASH is definitely Britain's best comic. The pages are magnificent, especially the funnies, but Rubberman . . . UGH! My favourite story is Bad Penny, then The Swots and the Blots. One question: what's inside the Nerva? Nerv Nerva?

The HULK story is fabulous, but the Avengers, it was as nutty as a fruitcake. I am glad you have stopped those galumphing goons. Batman is super, but it is very short. I wish it were longer. The Man from U.N.C.L.E. is a little far-fetched, but nevertheless, it is good.

R. Marks,
Elstree, Herts.

● *Sorry our Batman has such a short innings—and your question about the Nerva has us stumped!*

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

It's not fair! I am only six and though I read everything in SMASH all your other readers seem a lot older. I can't get a Hulk T-Shirt, because I'm too small. What about it! do you think it's fair? Don't you think Batman is daft having all them girls!

Mark Sperrett
Ashot-under-Lyne,
Lancs.

● *Gee, Mark! Don't worry about that, because reading SMASH makes you a POWERful person—and say—what about DANGER MOUSE? He doesn't wear a Hulk T-Shirt, but, boy-o-boy, he can squeak up for himself!*

Alf and Cos.

* * *

Dear Alf and Cos,

I have a bone to pick with your artist. In the funnies such as Bad Penny, The Nerva, Ronnie Rich and Tuffy McGrew the policemen or the Nerva nearly always have the same shaped noses. But let's face it, most people's noses are different shaped ones. Secondly, I would like to see Danger Mouse extended to one page and not just half a page. Don't get the impression I don't like SMASH, 'cos I do. SMASH is great—otherwise I would not buy it.

Lynne Millar
Ryton-on-Tyne,
Co. Durham

● *Maybe, our artist only nose one shape of nose—who nose?*

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In Page One of SMASH No. 60, it is stated that the Dynamic Duo were taught sign language by a Cherokee Medicine Man. In SMASH 32 we are led to believe that they were also taught it by a Sioux. Somebody must be wrong.

Paul Hussain,
Muswell Hill,
London.

● *Holy smoke, Paul! Don't you know that each Indian tribe uses its own sign language? Well why shouldn't Batman and Robin have learnt both Cherokee and Sioux?*

Alf and Cos.

* * *

Dear Alf and Cos,

In SMASH 60 you asked if anybody had any suggestions of what you can call a new Super Power Mag. and what you can put into it. Well, why not let all your fantastic fans vote which stories they'd like, call the comic WONDER or something, and the stories with the highest votes make another power-housed, power-packed bundle of punch. Incidentally, I think the HULK is great!

Tony Russell,
Skipton, Yorks.

● *Sure we asked for suggestions, Tony—and we GOT them! Haven't you read TERRIFIC?*

Alf and Cos.

Most of you love SMASH, but if you want to love it MORE—just fill in the form and send it in with your letter. We'll take some of what you say, and you'll finish up with 28 pages of pure bliss!

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

The feature I don't like is:

To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Yes! You can win Anglo Ace's own watch... the watch he relies on in his relentless fight against crime. Anglo Ace has had 1,000 copies of his watch made for you to win... and every watch bears his name!

- **Adjustable time bezel**
- **17-jewel movement**
- **Date calendar**
- **Waterproof**
- **Anti-magnetic**
- **Unbreakable main spring**

HERE'S HOW TO WIN! Look at Anglo Ace's special anti-crime equipment marked A, B, C, D, E and F and place them in their order of importance to Anglo Ace in his fight against the evil forces of international criminals. For example, if you think that the Bubble Gun is Ace's most important piece of equipment, write a letter A against box number 1 on the entry form and so on down the list.

You may have as many tries as you like, but each attempt must be accompanied by ONE Bubbly wrapper and ONE wrapper from either Peak, Tip Top, Candy Gum or Black Cat.

Complete your entry by telling us which is your favourite ANGLO bubble gum and why. Then fill in your name, age and address and post your entry form, together with the correct number of wrappers, to: Anglo Ace Watch Competition, 2-6 Marian Road, London SW16. Hurry! The competition closes on 24 June 1967.

TRY ALL THESE DELICIOUS ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS!

If you have any difficulty in obtaining supplies, please write to us at 2-6 Marian Road, London SW16.

Rules

The competition is open to children resident in the UK, for the age of thirteen, except children of employees of Anglo Confectionery Ltd, their advertising agents and one directly connected with the competition.

The judges' decision is final and legally binding in all competition matters. Correspondence is not allowed. Will be taken fully into account.

Any number of entry lines may be submitted, provided for each line entered, one Bubbly wrapper plus one wrapper from either Peak, Tip Top, Candy Gum or Black Cat is enclosed.

Closing date for entries 24 June 1967. Entries must be legible and made in pen or pencil. Responsibility is not accepted for entries lost, delayed, mislaid or damaged.

All winners will be notified by post, and a list of their names will be available for inspection after 22 July 1967, at the offices of Anglo Confectionery Ltd, Halifax, Yorks. Full rules available on request from 2-6 Marian Road, London SW16.

Please complete this entry form in block letters

Fill in this form and send it with the correct number of wrappers to

ANGLO ACE WATCH COMPETITION
2-6 Marian Road · London SW16

Write equipment letters A-F in each Try Column you enter

	1st Try	2nd Try	3rd Try	4th Try	5th Try	6th Try
1						
2						
3						
4						
5						
6						

Complete the following sentence in not more than ten words

My favourite Anglo bubble gum is _____ because _____

_____

_____

I agree to abide by the rules of this contest. I enclose ____ Bubbly wrappers and ____ wrappers from either Peak, Tip Top, Candy Gum or Black Cat.

First name _____ Age _____

Surname _____

Address _____

Town _____ County _____

S.M.Z.

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, THE LEGEND TESTERS, HAVE TRAVELLED BACK THROUGH TIME TO TEST THE LEGEND OF THE METAL MEN.

DESPERATELY, THEY ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM METURN, HOME PLANET OF THE METAL MEN, IN ONE OF THE METAL MEN'S OWN SPACE SHIPS! **BUT THE ALARM HAS BEEN RAISED!**

THE EARTHMEN ARE ESCAPING!

STOP THEM!

INSIDE THE GREAT SPACECRAFT, ROLLO STONES STRUGGLES WITH THE UNFAMILIAR CONTROLS!

IT'S NOW OR NEVER ROLLO! DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET THIS THING AIR-BORNE?

I'LL EITHER DO THAT—OR BLOW IT UP BY PRESSING THE WRONG BUTTON! STAND-BY, DANNY!

THE HUGE SHIP SHUDDERS THEN LIFTS FROM THE GROUND!

IT EVER INCREASINGLY PICKS UP SPEED...UNTIL IT IS RACING THROUGH SPACE AT AN INCREDIBLE RATE!

WE MADE IT, ROLLO! WE MADE IT!

ON AND ON THE MIGHTY SHIP SOARS [illegible] OF SPACE.. AND WITHIN IT, ROLLO SLOWLY UNRAVELS THE MYSTERIES OF THE CONTROLS!

WE'RE DRAWING NEAR TO EARTH—NEARER TO THE MOST DANGEROUS PART OF THE ENTIRE TRIP! THE MOMENT WHEN WE LAND!

AND IF I MAKE A MISTAKE WE'LL MAKE A DENT IN THE EARTH'S CRUST BIG ENOUGH TO DROP THE CENTRAL KNOWLEDGE MUSEUM IN!

SOFTLY DOES IT!

THE DOOR OPENS WIDER TO REVEAL A SHINING FIGURE!

SO DEEPLY ENGROSSED ARE ROLLO AND DANNY THAT THEY DO NOT SEE THE CABIN DOOR SLOWLY OPENING!

FOR, UNKNOWN TO ROLLO AND DANNY, THERE HAD BEEN A METAL MAN GUARD ABOARD THE SHIP WHEN THEY HAD TAKEN IT OVER!

THEN DANNY HEARS THE SCRAPE OF METAL AS THE METAL MAN TAKES A STEP FORWARD UPON THE METAL FLOOR!

ROLLO! LOOK!

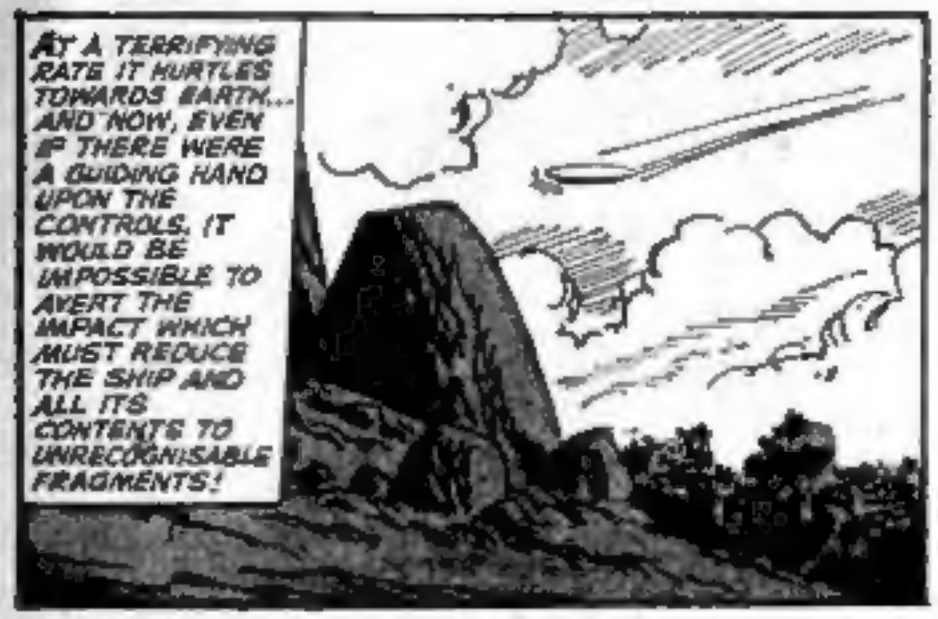
THE METAL MAN POINTS A FINGER...AND A BOLT OF PURE POWER STRIKES AT DANNY!
UUGGHH!
THE ELECTRO-MAGNET GUN! IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE!

BUT AS ROLLO AIMS THE WEAPON WITH WHICH HE DEFEATED THE METAL MEN ON METURN, HE TOO SUFFERS A PARALYSING BLAST!
AAAAH...! MUST USE...THE MAGNET...!

AND IN THE LAST INSTANT OF TIME AS HIS STRENGTH FADES FROM HIM, ROLLO ACTIVATES THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC DEVICE!

THE METAL MAN, HELPLESS IN THE OPPOSING FIELD FORCE CREATED BY THE ELECTRO-MAGNET, IS SLAMMED AGAINST THE CABIN WALL WITH TREMENDOUS FORCE, AND PINNED THERE!

BUT THE FIELD FORCE ACTS ALSO UPON THE DELICATE MECHANISM WHICH CONTROLS THE SPACE-CRAFT'S POWER. THE BIG SHIP LURCHES... AND THEN RACES EARTHWARDS AT AN EVEN GREATER SPEED!


AT A TERRIFYING RATE IT HURTLES TOWARDS EARTH... AND NOW, EVEN IF THERE WERE A GUIDING HAND UPON THE CONTROLS, IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO AVERT THE IMPACT WHICH MUST REDUCE THE SHIP AND ALL ITS CONTENTS TO UNRECOGNISABLE FRAGMENTS!

WITHIN THE SHIP, ROLLO AND DANNY STILL LIE UNCONSCIOUS! BUT ON THE FLOOR LIES THE METAL 'COMB' BROKEN FROM THE METAL MAN'S HEAD AS HE WAS THROWN SO VIOLENTLY AGAINST THE WALL!
AND IT WAS THIS VERY 'COMB' OF METAL THAT ROLLO AND DANNY TRAVELLED BACK THROUGH TIME TO INVESTIGATE! AND ITS VERY PRESENCE UPON THE FLOOR MARKS THE END OF THEIR QUEST!

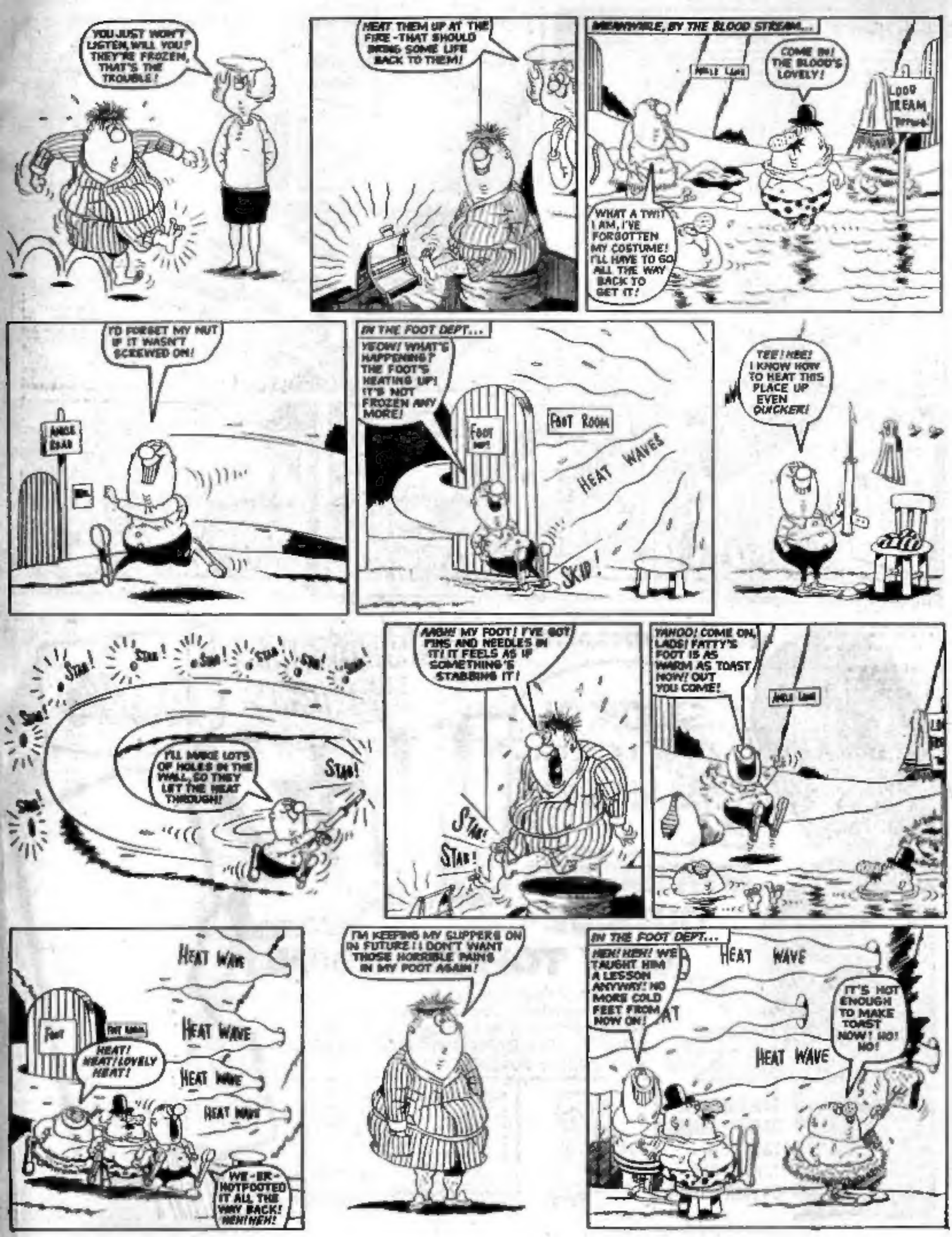
WITH DEATH LESS THAN AN INSTANT AWAY, THE SCENE AROUND THE TWO LEGEND TESTERS BLURS AND DISSOLVES...

THEIR TASK COMPLETED, THE MYSTERIOUS FORCE WHICH BROUGHT THEM BACK THROUGH TIME NOW SENDS THEM FORWARD AGAIN...
1100 A.D.
2,000 A.D.
3,000 A.D.
3,500 A.D.
4,000 A.D.
...RACING THROUGH THE CENTURIES!

AND NOT UNTIL THEY REACH THEIR OWN TIME DOES THEIR HEADLONG JOURNEY CEASE... AND THEY ARE ONCE AGAIN RETURNED TO THE FORTIETH CENTURY CENTRAL KNOWLEDGE MUSEUM!
GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK, ROLLO! YOU TOO, DANNY!
WELL — WERE THERE EVER SUCH CREATURES AS METAL MEN?
THERE WERE, CHIEF! I'LL GIVE YOU A FULL REPORT TOMORROW! BUT FIRST I WANT TO SLEEP THE CLOCK ROUND — IN A WOODEN BED!
NEXT ISH: DON'T MISS THE GREAT NEW ROLLO STORIES AND DANNY CHARTERS ADVENTURE!

THE NERVS

PUT ON YOUR SLIPPERS, YOU CLOT! YOUR FEET WILL GO ALL NUMB!
RUBBISH! I'VE JUST HAD A HOT BATH, MUM! I'M COOLING THEM OFF!
INSIDE FATTY'S FOOT...
FUT UEM!
CHATTER!
RATTLE!
BRR! JUST COOLING OFF? WE FOOT NERVE ARE FROZEN STIFF!
SHIVER!
SHAKE!
SHIVER!
BRRR! I'LL NIP UP TO THE TONGUE DEPARTMENT AND SEE IF WE CAN GET SOME MORE FUR FROM FATTY'S TONGUE TO KEEP US WARM!
ANKLE ROOM
AND SO...
P-P-PLEASE CAN WE HAVE SOME TONGUE FUR? WE'RE F-F-FROZEN!
ERK!
NO YOU CAN'T! WE'RE USING IT TO MAKE OURSELVES SOME NEW COATS! NOP IT! HEH! HEH!
TWANG!
R-ROTTERS! HOW G-GREEDY CAN YOU GET?
SHIVER!
SHAKE!
MAYBE I'LL GET SOME APPLE LEAVES FROM FATTY'S ADAM'S APPLE TO KEEP US WARM! BRR!
INSIDE THE THROAT DEPARTMENT...
SORRY, FOOTY! FATTY'S BEEN EATING HOT SWEETS AGAIN AND WE'RE BOILING! WE NEED THE LEAVES TO COOL US DOWN!
WHAT A LIFE! THEY'RE BOILING WHILE WE FREEZE TO DEATH!
BACK IN THE FOOT DEPARTMENT...
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT, CHAPS! LET'S GO AND HAVE A BATH IN THE BLOOD STREAM! IT'S ALWAYS LOVELY AND WARM IN THERE!
SHIVER!
SHAKE!
YAHOO! WHAT A BRAINWAVE! I FEEL WARMER ALREADY!
BLOOD, BLOOD, GLORIOUS BLOOD! YAHOO!
BOO! THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG, THERE'S NOT A SOUL LEFT!
AAGH! AAGH! OH! MY FOOT'S GONE ALL FUNNY! THERE'S NO LIFE IN IT!


YOU JUST WON'T LISTEN, WILL YOU? THEY'RE FROZEN, THAT'S THE TROUBLE!
HEAT THEM UP AT THE FIRE - THAT SHOULD BRING SOME LIFE BACK TO THEM!
MEANWHILE, BY THE BLOOD STREAM...
COME IN! THE BLOOD'S LOVELY!
LOOP STREAM
WHAT A TWIT I AM, I'VE FORGOTTEN MY COSTUME! I'LL HAVE TO GO ALL THE WAY BACK TO GET IT!
I'D FORGET MY NUT IF IT WASN'T SCREWED ON!
IN THE FOOT DEPT...
YEOW! WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE FOOT'S HEATING UP! IT'S NOT FROZEN ANY MORE!
FOOT ROOM
HEAT WAVES
SKID!
TEE! HEE! I KNOW HOW TO HEAT THIS PLACE UP EVEN QUICKER!
STAB!
I'LL MAKE LOTS OF HOLES IN THE WALL, SO THEY LET THE HEAT THROUGH!
AAGH! MY FOOT! I'VE GOT PINS AND NEEDLES IN IT! IT FEELS AS IF SOMETHING'S STABBING IT!
YAHOO! COME ON, LADS! FATTY'S FOOT IS AS WARM AS TOAST NOW! OUT YOU COME!
HEAT WAVE
HEAT! HEAT! LOVELY HEAT!
WE - ER - HOTFOOTED IT ALL THE WAY BACK! HEH! HEH!
I'M KEEPING MY SLIPPERS ON IN FUTURE! I DON'T WANT THOSE HORRIBLE PAINS IN MY FOOT AGAIN!
IN THE FOOT DEPT...
HEH! HEH! WE TAUGHT HIM A LESSON ANYWAY! NO MORE COLD FEET FROM NOW ON!
IT'S HOT ENOUGH TO MAKE TOAST NOW! NO! NO!

LESLIE CROWTHER SAYS:

SUCK IT AND SEE — IT'S MAGIC!

New Mighty Magic

Wall's

WIZZ

NOW BANANA OUTSIDE — NEW TOFFEE INSIDE!

First, lots of smooth banana-flavoured ice cream. Mmmm-marvellous! Then, a gorgeous great chunk of chewy toffee to make it last *so much longer!*
AND A TERRIFIC MAGIC TRICK ON EVERY PACK!

THERE ARE LOTS OF SUPER TRICKS TO LEARN — TRY THIS ONE ON YOUR FRIENDS

MYSTERIOUS MOVING PENCIL

1. Lay a round pencil on the top of a clear table or similar flat surface. 2. Rub index finger vigorously on your sleeve (to your friends it will appear that you're building up a strange magnetic force!) 3. Now advance your finger slowly and carefully towards the pencil. 4. As your finger approaches the pencil, lean well over, take a deep breath and blow downwards as silently as you can so your friends won't guess your secret. And Hey Presto! the pencil will 'run away' from your advancing finger as if by magic!